

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

VOLUME II.

San Francisco, Saturday, August 22, 1874.

NUMBER 34.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

NATIONALIST PUBLISHING CO.

OFFICE...No. 409 WASHINGTON STREET.

All Communications must be Addressed to the Business Manager.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$4 00

10 copies to one address, one year, \$30 00

Single copies, 10

N. B.—Special terms to newspaper dealers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square, (eight lines of this type) per month; except under conditions that will warrant a reduction or justify an advance.

Charges on Local Advertisements due on the day following the issue of the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstances will any advertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

[In compliance with the repeated requests of many of our friends we reprint the following poem, although it has previously appeared in our columns.]

THE GREEN, WHITE AND GOLD.

Air—The Red, White and Blue.

In the soft blooming vales of our country

Three colors shine brightest of all,

On moorland, on mountain, and meadow,

On cottage and old castle wall,—

They shine in the gay summer garden,

And glint in the depths of the wood,

And they gleam on the banner of Ireland,

Our colors—the Green, White and Gold!

Then, hurrah for the Green, White and Gold,

To the fresh winds of Freedom outrolled!

May they gleam on the banner of Ireland,

Our colors—the Green, White and Gold!

In the days of Fomorlan and Fenian

Our colors flashed bright in the ray,

And their gleam kept the fierce Roman eagles

In Rome-conquered Britain abey.

When Con fought his hundred red battles,

And the lightning struck Dathi of old,

As he bore through Helvetia's wild gorges

Our colors—the Green, White and Gold!

Then, hurrah for the Green, White and Gold, &c.

Up many a grim breach of glory,

Up many a fierce battle tide,

Waving high o'er the red-gleaming surges

Our colors swept on in their pride!

From the day when triumphant they flattered

O'er the legions of Brian the Bold,

Till with Sarafeld they streamed down the Shannon,

Our colors—the Green, White and Gold!

Then, hurrah for the Green, White and Gold, &c.

In these dark days of doom and disaster,

Is it dead—the love for our land?

Are our hearts less brave than our fathers?

Come the sword with less deft to our hand?

No! We've proved it the wide world o'er

In all lands where war's surges have rolled,

And we'll raise it triumphant in Ireland,

Our colors—the Green, White and Gold!

Then, hurrah for the Green, White and Gold, &c.

John Mitchell's Return.

[From the Cork Daily Herald, July 27th.]

The Idaho, with Mr. John Mitchell on board,

arrived at Queenstown on Saturday afternoon. Mr.

Mitchell (who is accompanied by his daughter) landed

immediately, after twenty-seven years of exile. He was

accompanied by his daughter and some American friends,

including Dr. Carroll, of Philadelphia. The authorities

made no opposition to his landing. He reached the city

at five o'clock, and was immediately waited on by num-

bers of sympathizers, who bade him a cordial welcome.

In the evening a demonstration took place in his honor.

He is at present sojourning at the residence of a personal

friend, at Sunday's Well. Mr. Mitchell looks aged beyond

his years, and appears careworn. He remained inside

doors yesterday, and it is understood that it is his

intention to rejoin his family in the North of Ireland

immediately. The Nationalists of Limerick have invited

him to a banquet to be held in his honor in that city

the second week in August. He was expected in Dublin

yesterday, and a great demonstration had been arranged

for his arrival. Amongst the first to visit him was Mr.

Ralph Varian, who was one of the last to shake hands

with him twenty-seven years ago when going into banish-

ment. Mr. Varian was accompanied by the gifted poet,

ess, "Finola." For some hours after his arrival a stream

of visitors was kept up, and the hall of the Victoria was

crowded with persons anxious to get a look at the great

Exile.

Those of our readers who may chance to visit

San Rafael, and who feel inclined for a drive in the

beautiful environs of the town, cannot do better than

obtain vehicles and horses from M. Gilligan, at his

livery stables, Fourth street, San Rafael.

Some time ago the Marysville fruit men re-

ceived orders from below to cease shipping. On

Saturday these orders were countermanded.

MATTHEW MILLA was stabbed in Virginia

yesterday morning while drunk by some un-

known person, and dangerously wounded.

E. L. Mason, the well-known civil engineer,

long a resident of Virginia, died at Piche, Au-

gust 12th.

IRISH NEWS.

An immense Home Rule demonstration took place in Glasgow on the 16th inst. The procession was a mile in length. Twenty thousand persons attended the mass meeting. An equally extensive meeting was held in Dungannon, Ireland, the same day.

THE HEAT IN DUBLIN.—The mean height of barometer in Dublin last week was 30.120 inches. The mean temperature during the week was 63.4, higher than for the previous ten years. The highest temperature was marked on Saturday, when the thermometer registered 71.3, degrees.—Dublin Irishman, July 25th.

THE NEW LORD CHANCELLOR.—It is generally rumored that the Right Hon. John Thomas Ball, her Majesty's Attorney-General for Ireland, will be raised to the dignity of Lord Chancellor of Ireland before the prorogation of Parliament. Under the new bill, the Irish Lord Chancellor will, in his capacity of President of the Court of Appeal, occupy a position of greatly enhanced importance, and there can be no doubt of Dr. Ball's fitness for his important duties.

Mr. RICHARD O'SHAUGHNESSY, M.P., who has been suffering from illness in London, has got leave of absence from the Speaker for the remainder of the Session. Mr. O'Shaughnessy's health is said to be very much improved by overwork. Mr. Butt, M.P., has taken his place as Irish whip.

A riot occurred in Armagh on the 15th ult., during a parade of Orangemen, which for a time threatened serious consequences. An armed mob attacked the procession, and a general fight ensued. The military were called out, and cleared the town at the point of the bayonet, and many of the participants were wounded, but no one was killed.

On the 25th ult., at Tullamore Sessions, a man Fletcher charged his father with attempting to poison him. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner prepared his son's evening meal, and directed none of the other members of the family to touch it. He immediately charged his father with attempting to poison him, and gave some of the meal of sirloin to a dog who got very sick. The prosecutor placed himself under the care of a doctor, and had his father arrested. The son's life being now out of danger the prisoner was remanded on bail. The object of the stranger is said to have a connection with a farm held by the prosecutor.

A return has been issued showing the number of dogs registered in Ireland in the year 1873, and the receipts and expenditure under the Dog Regulation Act of 1865. The total number of dogs registered was 302,407. The amount of license duty received was £30,230, and, after payment of £12,030 for expenses incurred in the administration of the Act, the surplus of £18,191 was paid over to the counties, towns, and townships.

A thunder storm broke over the Ballina district of Mayo on the 24th ult., accompanied by lightning, which killed seven head of cattle. A deluge of rain followed, with disastrous effects to the crops, as the torrent carried down mountain debris to the low lands.

A man named Tobin, a shopkeeper at Milltown Malbay, Co. Clare who was arrested on suspicion of having murdered his wife, the particulars of which have been already reported in the Mail, has been discharged. The body of the woman was exhumed and a post mortem examination held, the result of which was that three doctors concurred that apoplexy was the cause of death.

SIR WILLIAM WILDE will preside at the anthropological section of the British Association at Belfast and deliver an address.

A respectable farmer, late cess collector, of Callan, against the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, was resumed at Naas, before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury, the plaintiff conducting his case in person. The jury found for the plaintiff with £50 damages.

THE "Liverpool Mercury" says the establishment of a station at Galway for Transatlantic steamers is again being mooted.

THE Protestant byond of the diocese of Cashel and Emly was held at Cashel on the 26th ult. The Protestant Bishop of Cashel presided.

The report of the Council showed that a large number of parishes had failed to make up their assessments, and that the total contributions were not up to the requirements of the diocese.

THE Government has offered a reward of £2000 for such information as will lead to conviction of the persons who murdered the herdsman, Stapleton, in the King's County.

In honor of the birth of a daughter of Alderman Commins. Mayor of Waterford, during his year of office, the members and officers of the Corporation presented Mrs. Commins with a silver cradle.

THE grand jury of Wexford have unanimously rejected a resolution for the admission of the press to the meetings of the Board of Superintendence and of the meeting of the Lunatic Asylum Governors.

Mr. WILLIAM HENRY O'SULLIVAN was present at the meeting of the Limerick Farmers' Club, on the 25th ult., and received a vote of thanks for the creditable manner in which he has discharged his Parliamentary duties.

THE trade in Belfast does not possess any peculiar features of interest. The strike of the millworkers continues, and we are told that the unemployed are resolved upon resisting the proposed reduction.

On the 23d ult., at the Waterford City Assizes, in the libel cause, Harry B. Sargent v. Joseph Fisher, the proprietor of the Waterford Daily Mail, heard before Chief Justice Monahan, his lordship suggested that an apology should be offered. By the interposition of counsel this advice was taken; an apology was drawn up and accepted, and thus the proceedings ended.

A decent-looking old woman named Mary Duff, was indicted on a charge of having maliciously burned a small thatched house, the property of a man named Francis Moore. The jury immediately acquitted the prisoner, and the Chief Baron expressed his entire concurrence with it.

190 births, of which 112 were those of boys, and 78 those of girls, were registered in Dublin for the week ending the 18th ult.,

THROUGHOUT the county Longford all growing crops have a luxuriant appearance. Already a large quantity of hay has been saved, and, although heretofore doubted, there will be an abundance of this article. Oats and wheat look well, and promise an average crop. Potatoes for many years have not presented so healthy an appearance, and the supply at the market shows that there is a plentiful crop. The much dreaded disease has not made its appearance. The turnips and mangolds both look very healthy. The farming classes seem quite satisfied with the general appearance of all growing crops; and the supply of turf, already saved, promises a cheerful winter fire.

On the 23d ult., a dreadful double murder occurred at Mitchellstown, the victims being Francis Fleming, a man of humble circumstances, and his wife, Mary Fleming. The heads of the victims were beaten in and hacked with blows and cuts until they were quite unrecognizable, the implement used being a spade. The particulars of the murder are of the most meagre description; but it does not appear that the murder is in any way connected with agrarianism. The only motive assigned for the crime by the authorities is supposed robbery. Three arrests are reported as having been made.

REAPING has begun in the county of Limerick. Root crops will be about the average yield, and the cereals, though deficient in straw, owing to the drought, are well filled in the ear. Fruit crops are the most abundant known for years. Fears at first entertained as to hay, are entirely dispelled, as it has been saved in prime condition, and owing to late rains the aftergrass promises heavy returns, especially in low-lying lands.—Limerick Reporter.

A LAD named Murray, eight years of age, lost his life at Bodey, not far from Limerick, owing to the incautious use of firearms. He (with other boys) was handling a gun near his own house, but none of them was aware that it was loaded. However, it accidentally went off, and Murray was killed instantaneously.

On the 19th ult., an important tenantright meeting was held at Kilmacow, county Kilkenny. The Rev. Mr. Brennan, P.P., presided. Mr. Kenally, Kilkenny Journal, Mr. Marum, and others, addressed the meeting, which was very largely attended.

THE marriage of Lady Blanche Somerset, only daughter of the Duke of Beaufort, with the Marquis of Waterford, took place on the 21st ult., at Badmington, Gloucestershire, the seat of the bride's father. The ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Armagh.

His Grace Archbishop MacHale presided at the solemn ceremony of Religious Profession, at the Convent of Mercy, Westport, on the 16th ult. The religious who made her solemn vows on the occasion, was Miss Carr, sister of the Very Rev. Dean Carr, Maynooth College.

THE crops in the North are generally satisfactory. Grain looks remarkably well, but the straw everywhere will be very short. The flax crop also promises well, the fibre promises to be strong and the yield good, but the acreage under the crop will be much smaller than it has been for some years past. There will be a bad crop of turnips, and hay—both upland and meadow—has been below the average, so that with short straw the fodder may be expected to be high during the ensuing winter.

At the Donegal assizes, on the 22d ult., William Doherty was tried for the murder of Mary MacCallion, at Muff. It will be remembered that the prisoner was tried for the offence at the previous assizes, when the jury disagreed. On the 22d ult. again disagreed, and the accused is for the third time sent back for trial.

THE claim for compensation for lambs and sheep poisoned on the estate of Mrs. Hall of Merton Hall has not been allowed as yet, the case being adjourned till the Waterford Assizes. Meanwhile further cases of poisoning have occurred.

THE Royal Irish Constabulary and Dublin Police Bill, placing as it does such unlimited power in the hands of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, will meet with most determined opposition when it comes to be considered in Committee of the House of Commons.

EASTERN NEWS.

CHICAGO, August 17.—Lord Dufferin, during his visit to the Board of Trade to-day, made a speech, in which he said that though it did not become him, as the Governor-General of Canada and Legislator of the Crown, to express his sentiments on political questions, he could not but acknowledge that the Governments of Great Britain and Canada desired to pursue that line that would tend to increase and develop the intercourse now existing with the United States, and make relations with her closer and more satisfactory. He did not think the citizens of the United States wanted a one-sided reciprocity treaty any more than did the citizens of his dominion. The honorable intention of both Governments was to secure a mutually advantageous bargain, and for such he would give his voice and influence. The Governor-General was heartily cheered during his speech and at its conclusion by the members of the Board.

OMAHA, August 17.—A telegram from Fort Fetterman states that a half-breed there reports that a council of Cheyennes and Arapahoes had decided to recall their war parties from the vicinity of the Railroad and return to the Agency. Large parties are, it is said, returning in a hungry and discouraged condition.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—Up to date the amount of circulation withdrawn by National Banks, by the deposit of legal tenders, is greater than the amount issued since the passage of the new law, by about \$1,000,000; thus working a contraction to that extent. A number of the banks thus withdrawing circulation are situated in the South and West.

LITTLE ROCK (Ark.), August 17.—Drouth has greatly injured the crops all over the State, and not over a quarter of a crop is expected.

BROOKHAVEN, (Miss.), August 17.—On Sunday three negroes entered the house of a Mrs. Burn, choked and outraged her, maltreated her daughter, and taking all the valuables in the house, escaped. Only one of them was captured. The people are greatly excited.

CHICAGO, August 17.—A "Tribune" special says a fire originating in Taylor & Moudthrop's lumber mill, at Baraga, Michigan, destroyed property in the vicinity amounting to \$50,000; insurance unknown.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—E. A. Hoyt of New York, has been appointed a member of the Indian Commissioners, to fill a vacancy.

OTTAWA, August 17.—The destructive fires raging in the vicinity of Ottawa are a repetition of the devastating fires of 1870. The most disastrous scene is in the direction of Aylmer, where the fire is three miles in length, and making rapid progress toward Duchesne. One of the Ottawa engines and a fire brigade have been sent to fight the flames. Near Skeads Mills citizens are hard at work fighting the element.

Business operations were suspended this afternoon. The city is enveloped in a cloud of smoke and ashes. Many are packing their valuables preparatory to flight.

AUGUSTA (Ga.), August 16.—Gabriel and Mike Murrel, who shot Captain A. P. Butler, were taken from jail on the death of that gentleman last night, by a crowd of armed citizens, and after a three hours trial before an improvised jury, Gabriel was remanded, and Mike shot.

KEENE (N. H.), August 16.—Allen Craig, foreman of a tannery, was found lying in the street to-night with his throat cut. He died a short time afterward. William McLaughlin, an employee, has been arrested, charged with the murder.

ST. LOUIS, August 16.—A fire in Carney, Stovers & Co's wholesale boot and shoe house this morning damaged and destroyed stock to the amount of about \$35,000. Insured.

CANTON (Mass.), August 16.—The north side of the public square was burned last night. The fire originated, it is supposed, with the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$20,000.

AUGUSTA (Ga.), August 18.—There are continued reports of an impending fight between whites and negroes at Ridge Springs, Edgemoor County, South Carolina. A party of armed whites left here this afternoon to aid their friends and others will follow in case a conflict occurs. At nine o'clock to-night all was quiet, but both parties are arming, and there is a growing fear that a war of races will begin in South Carolina, and in that event the white people of Georgia, on the Savannah River, will go to the rescue of the whites. Arms and ammunition are being shipped from here.

NEW YORK, August 18.—Tilton told a reporter to-day that he never received a cent from Beecher, or directly or indirectly; but that on the day Moulton made his statement to the Beecher Committee, he was offered \$10,000 by Henry O. Kingley. A clerk of Kingley's confirms this statement to the extent of \$5,000. Tilton says Kingley made no conditions, but the clerk says the object of the offer was to bring this disgraceful business to an end.

NEW YORK, August 18.—General Roger A. Pryor has been retained as one of the counsel for Theodore Tilton in the Beecher case.

DATON (O.), August 16.—The Prohibition Congressional Convention to-day nominated by Mr. Montgomery.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PARIS, August 16.—An election to fill the vacancy in the Assembly was held in the Department of Calvados to-day. Complete returns show that the Bonapartist candidate was elected, having received 20,000 votes, the Republican candidate 15,000, and the Legitimist 5,000.

LONDON August 16.—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Madame Bazaine to M. Choband Latour, in which the lady declares that the first account of the Marshal's escape was substantially true. She says she planned the affair herself, and that she had no complicity except with one of her relations.

LONDON August 16.—The Daily News says Marshal Bazaine has arrived at Spa, and M. Rouher has gone to Chateau d'Arenberg to consult with Empress Eugenie.

LONDON, August 16.—The King of Denmark has arrived at Leith from Iceland.

LONDON, August 16.—A Standard special from Madrid reports that the Republican General, Blanco, has relieved Vitoria, capturing 20 cannon and several standards of arms from the Carlists who retired to Estella.

General Labella has been recalled from the field to Madrid.

LONDON, August 16.—Fifty thousand miners assembled yesterday on Durham race course, and were addressed by Bradlaugh, McDonald and Lloyd Jones.

PARIS, August 16.—Count Jarnac has been appointed Ambassador from France to the Court of St. James.

PARIS, August 17.—Colonel Villette, aide-de-camp of Marshal Bazaine was examined yesterday. He denies all complicity in the escape. The rope story gains credence; several experiments have been made, which prove that the descent which Bazaine is reported to have made from the terrace is not difficult.

LONDON, August 17.—A special to the Daily Telegraph from Paris reports an alarming accident to Victor Hugo. While walking in Passy, Hugo was struck in the head with violence by a pole which projected from a passing cart. He fell insensible on the sidewalk, but afterwards recovered sufficiently to walk to his hotel. Although the shock was severe to a man of his years, it is hoped that the consequences will not be serious.

PARIS, August 17.—The Journal des Debats regards the election in Calvados as ominous of danger, and warns the country against the threatening attitude of the Bonapartists. Le Temps says that while the Monarchist parties are disappearing the Bonapartists are again coming to the front.

VIENNA, August 17.—The New Free Press says it has reliable information that the Pope will soon recognize Serrano as Marshal of Spain.

LONDON, August 17.—The recognition of the Spanish Republic by England France and Austria, is officially promulgated.

PARIS, August 17.—Ex-President Thiers has returned to Paris, with his health completely restored.

PARIS, August 17.—Bancroft Davis, the newly appointed Minister from the United States to Germany, arrived in Paris Saturday, and will leave for Berlin on Thursday.

PARIS, August 18.—General Lewal has concluded the investigation of circumstances attending the escape of Marshal Bazaine. He reports that a majority of the Guards are guilty of complicity, and that Bazaine left by an open door.

BATONNE, August 18.—The Carlist Chieftain Tristany has captured Seo de Urgal, a city 67 miles northeast of Lerida. The fighting was desperate and the losses heavy on both sides. An immense quantity of stores fell into the hands of the Carlists.

GENEVA, August 18.—Leaders of the Ultramontane party are coming here from France, Austria, Germany, and Belgium, to hold a conference.

ASTINWALL, August 18.—Commandant Gonzalez, of Magee outrage notoriety, and his accomplice, Buinez, have been tried by a Court-martial and sentenced—the former to five years' penal servitude, and Buinez to two years. The sentences await the sanction of the Government.

HAVANA, August 18.—The process of recruiting the army by draft is slow, as many are availing themselves of the clause in the recent decree exempting any conscript on payment of one thousand dollars. The Captain General to-day issued another decree, requiring conscripts for the cavalry and the colored militia to procure substitutes also, in addition to the payment of one thousand dollars to secure exemption.

LONDON, August 17.—The cricket match between the Americans and the Sheffield Club was resumed to-day. The attendance was small. The Englishmen completed their first innings with a count of 41, and added to it only 45 in the second inning. This gave the Americans the game by 42 runs, they having made 130 in their first and only inning. On Saturday at 5 p. m. the American Clubs began a game of base ball. The contest was very close, and resulted in a victory for the Boston Club, the score standing—Boston 18; Philadelphians, 17.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 22, 1874.

MORE CRUEL THAN WAR.

[A Southern prisoner of war at Camp Chase, in Ohio, after pining of sickness in the hospital at that station for some time, and confiding to his friend and fellow-captive, Colonel W. S. Hawkins, of Tennessee, that he was heavy of heart because his affianced bride in Nashville did not write to him, died just before the arrival of a letter in which the lady early broke the engagement. Colonel Hawkins had been requested by his dying comrade to open an epistle which should come for him thereafter, and, upon reading the letter in question, penned the following versified answer:]

Your letter, lady, came too late,
For Heaven had claimed its own;
Ah, sudden change—from prison-bars
Unto the great white throne!
And yet I think he would have stayed,
To live for his disdain,
Could he have read the careless words
Which you have sent in vain.

So full of patience did he wait,
Through many a weary hour,
That o'er his simple soldier faith
Not even death had power;
And you—did others whisper low
Their homage in your ear,
As though among their shallow throng
His spirit had a peer?

I would that you were by me now,
To draw the sheet aside
And see how pure the looks he wore
The moment when he died.
The sorrow that you gave to him
Had left its weary trace;
As 'twere the shadow of the Cross
Upon his pallid face.

"Her love," he said, "could change for me
The winter's cold to spring;
Ah, trust to noble maiden's love,
Thou art a better thing!
For when these valleys, bright in May,
Once more with blossoms wave,
The Northern violets shall blow
Above his humble grave.

Your dose of scanty words had been
But one more pang to bear,
For him who kissed unto the last
Your tress of golden hair:
I did not put it where he said,
For when the angels come,
I would not have them find the sign
Of falsehood in the tomb.

I've read your letter, and I know
The while that had wrought
To win that noble heart of his,
And gained it—erased thought!
What lavish wealth men sometimes give
For what is worthless all,
What manly bosoms beat for truth
Is folly's fairest thrall!

You shall not pity him, for now
His sorrow has an end;
Yet would that you could stand with me
Beside my fallen friend:
And I forgive you for his sake,
And he—if it be given—
May even be pleading for you now
Before the court of Heaven.

To-night the cold winds whistle by,
As I my vigil keep,
Within the prison dead-house, where
Few mourners come to weep.
A rude plank coffin holds his form;
Yet death exalts his face,
And I would rather see him thus
Than clasped in your embrace.

To-night your home may shine with lights,
And ring with merry song,
And you be smiling, as your soul
Had done so dearly wrong;
Your hand so fair that none would think
It penned these words of pain;
Your skin so white—would God, your heart
Were half as free from stain.

I'd rather be my comrade dead
Than you in life supreme;
For yours the sinner's waking dread,
And his the martyr's dream.
Who serve we in this life, we serve
In that which is to come;
He chose his way; you, yours; let God
Pronounce the fitting doom.

Setting of the Ground at Virginia City, Nevada.

The Virginia Enterprise of the 11th says: When the Virginia City Gas Company are taking up their main gaspipe on South C street it is found that the ground has settled nearly three feet. The pipe was originally laid about two feet below the surface. Now, in taking it up, the men standing in the trench are hidden to their shoulders. As the street settled it was filled in from time to time with waste rock, and thus the pipe was at last buried to the depth of nearly five feet. In passing over this piece of ground the Water Company found it necessary to occasionally insert extension joints, to prevent their pipe from pulling apart by its swaying down. The ground is undermined for a long distance in all directions, and the houses thereabout lean to all points of the compass.

A Glut in the Fruit Market.

The Marysville Appeal says: "The fruit is a perfect glut, and our shippers state that orders from a distance are unusually limited. The effect is, the big and little orchards are forced to dry more extensively than heretofore. The quantity of dried fruits this season is therefore likely to exceed that of any previous year to a great extent. If the market for dried fruits was not unlimited it is likely that it also would be overstocked. But there appears to be no possibility of such an event so far as regards peaches, plums, apricots, apples and pears. There will always be a quick sale for these fruits, let the quantity prove what it may. Dried fruits pay the orchardist good wages. It gives employment to many hundreds of boys and girls who have no other work to do. Our orchardists, by economy in the matter of labor, may continue to make fruit-raising a very profitable business. They must provide themselves with a patent drying apparatus by a combination of com-munities, or supply themselves with permanent tables for drying in the sun."

A KANSAS paper has this startling head-line: "Terrible Outrage—An Orphan Boy kills his Mother!"

A RAILROAD contractor recently tried to take a ride on a "train of thought," and falling off, was run over by a "passing event."

Irish Literature.

[From the Dublin Freeman.]

It cannot be said that the present condition of literature in Ireland is at all satisfactory. We wish it were otherwise, but we never consciously let the wish be father to the statement.

The condition of literature in Ireland seriously discontents us. It is far from what it should be in any country with such a population, it is quite unworthy of this nation. There was a time when the Irish name was the first in the world—we use the word in a literal plainness of meaning. That time lasted for three centuries, according to the testimony of scholars who, writing in Germany, cannot be accused of magnifying matters because of prepossessions of race. It may be that such a glory never comes a second time to any nation; it may be that the vast changes which have occurred since then, in the distribution of peoples, stand against the hope of its return. Nevertheless, there is no reason why we do not occupy a better position than we do.

Let us reject the facile commonplace of censure on the Government. It seems true enough that if there were fewer absentees, there would be more educated purchasers. But there were absentees enough even when the Irish Parliament sat in College-green, and there was a literature in Ireland then. Although the country has not advanced as it should have done, or as it cannot be imagined that it has not advanced and grown richer in the natural order of things, by the labor spent on land by its inhabitants. They are quite well able to encourage literature if they were but willing and anxious.

Not able are they poorer now than they were about and before 1848? No, we do not think there is any man who will venture to pretend that. Yet in those days Ireland had a "Dublin Review" and "University Magazine," which stood in the very first rank of literature. Where are they now? Deported to London, anglicised, and fallen.

Nor were these the sole representatives of Irish intellect. There were minor publications of merit, not only in Dublin, but in Cork and Belfast. Since then the country seems to have been given over to newspapers only. Those who read the organs named seem to have lost taste for the strong and whole-some food that makes blood and brain; they have turned away from the meat that is not to be given to babies, and contented themselves with sops.

Whilst the intellectual organs are gone, newspapers have cheapened, have become more used, perhaps, but have not certainly improved. More hurriedly written, depending more on telegrams than formerly, many of them appear to have deteriorated in point of ability. This would not be of greatest importance if the country had heavier metal at the press besides, in shape of Reviews and Magazines, but these it has not had.

Nevertheless, the people are able, and well able to purchase them. There is a sufficiency of well-to-do people throughout the country, if they had but the acquiring spirit—the absence of which leaves literature in its present lowly position. The landlord class is wealthy—the clergy—the lay professions—the wealthy merchants and rich farmers—these form and audience having all things required, but the willing heart, and eager hand, and open hand. If literature does not flourish here it is not because of this, that, or other—but because too many of them are formed in the mould of Sir William Carroll, knight, professional gentleman, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin, who swore on the recent trial that he had never purchased an illustrated comic paper, Irish or English, in his life.

Their libraries are large—their books, bottles. People of this kind will scruple to buy a shilling pamphlet, but they will freely spend pounds in furnishing their cellar. Their stomachs are better cared for than their brains. What is to be done with such people? Are they irredeemable? Must we give up any expectation of improvement for a generation, and hope better things of their children? But where are their children to acquire taste, and learn what they lack—what they ought to seek? If the High schools and Universities of the country really did their full duty, we might hope. But they have been at work for some time, and the change for the better yet remains to be seen.

In this dusky twilight, there are, however, some stars, which may or may not be harbingers of a brighter dawn. "Ireland's Eye" is a periodical which does credit to the country. It is written with fair ability, its cartoon is often exquisite, its whole appearance is good. We should augur well of the future from such an omen, did we not remember that "Zozimus" and "Blarney" flourished and faded such a very short time ago. Dublin alone should have supported them—it let them die miserably, but tomorrow, perhaps, some lusty orator will compliment it on its love of literature. Whilst the offices of "Zozimus" and "Blarney" of the "University Magazine" and the "Dublin Review" have closed for want of support—there is not a publisher in the city but has rebuilt his house, and in the principal streets their shops have been converted into "palaces."

The "Shamrock" is the only magazine that has flourished in the country for a long time—and that plainly because its readers have a wholesome love for literature, though they may not be rich. There can, indeed, hardly be a more significant fact than this, that whilst the wealthy Irish have let their organs die, the poorer classes have fostered their penny "Shamrock."

Recently, however, two ventures have appeared, appealing to a richer order of readers. One, the "Irish Monthly," is a sixpenny—the other, "Now-a-Days," is a shilling magazine. The first number of the latter speaks a long life, for its novels are readable and interesting, though it stands in need of articles, besides, belonging to the class of general literature. The editorial arrangement of the former is superior, for its articles are more diversified. It appeals to the Catholic public, which is certainly wealthy enough to make it flourish, if it be only willing. The "Penal Laws" (to which reference is occasionally made) need not prevent this. Very useful for their enlightenment is a series of essays on the "Church and Society," plainly and directly written. It would be better if some of the other writer kept as closely to their subject, instead of exhibiting such a distressing anxiety to point a moral in every page. This is a "dir-tiest impediment" to general success. The first article upon Hogan, the Sculptor, is free from this error, and thoroughly merits perusal.

These are all the specimens of monthly periodical literature Ireland presents!

You may buy a house but probably you may not be able to keep it long if your wife isn't a good house-keeper.

A VALIANT VOLUNTEER.—The Banffshire Volunteers were in camp at Craigellachie last week for a few days' instruction. How strict military discipline was enforced, may be gathered from the following story published by the *Edin-burgh Courier*.—A rather strange incident occurred at the camp early on Friday morning. By unavoidable circumstances one of the companies of the Banffshire battalion did not reach the ground till two o'clock in the morning, long after the sentries and guards had been told off. The company in question was marching at full swing, with the band playing, into the camping ground, when suddenly one of the guards called out, "Who goes there?" All at once the company halted, and their sergeant advanced, saying—"It's all right, No.—Company." Guard—"Can't help it. Can't let you pass without the pass-word." The sergeant tried to persuade the guard, but he remained inflexible. Seeing that remonstrance was useless, the company began to advance, when with Spartan-like courage, the guard instantly sprang to the charge and defied the whole company single handed. About this time, however, the adjutant, roused from his midnight slumbers, arrived on the ground and gave the company the pass-word, which the sergeant gave to the guard, who immediately exclaimed "All right, pass!" and quietly resumed his duties as if nothing had happened. We may mention that this courageous fellow belongs to the Aberlour Company, No. 2, and we have no doubt but that his name will live in story. It will be related in after generations how a certain volunteer—for convenience we shall call him Mr. Snubbs—dared a whole company, 50 strong, to advance, and at the risk of his life stood single handed against them.

A GRASSHOPPER DELUGE.—The Denver (Colorado) News contains the following account of a grasshopper deluge which happened in the Clear Creek Valley recently: People have complained greatly lately of the infrequency of showers here, but there was a shower in the Clear Creek Valley the other day that would have made them complain on the other side of their mouths. The inhabitants of Boyd's bridge suddenly noticed a peculiarly black and threatening cloud overhanging the valley, but before they had time to take observations of the same, a the Wheeler and Hayden expeditions, the rains descended and the floods came in the form of 1,000,000 grasshoppers (at least that is all our reporter counted), which immediately set to work and began eating all the corn and other crops within a radius of half a mile. A particularly fine field of lettuce belonging to Mr. Perrin was almost entirely destroyed. At the same time, some ten hundred thousand billions more were counted by our reporter flying southward, the wind being from the north. An adverse current as is supposed to have caused the descent of those on the ground.

UNAPPRECIATED HEROISM.—The Virginia Enterprise says: The other day when Dave Humphrey's dam on Gold Canon, below Silver City, broke, a silver City milkman, in emulation of Collins Graves, mounted a fiery Jackass and rode all the way down to Dayton to warn the inhabitants to look out for their furniture. But he got no credit for what he did. When the Daytonites saw the bit of swell in the channel of the canon, and saw the bare-headed disseminator of the lactal fluid came Sheridanizing along down its banks—his hair and the ears of his steed streaming back on the breeze—they merely supposed that the man's milk-cart had capsized in the stream somewhere above, and that he was trying to head off the contents of his cans before they should join the waters of the Carson and become too weak for the Washoe market.

Dr. GEORGE HOTT, a compositor in a Virginia office, and one of the oldest printers on this coast, accidentally fell down a flight of stairs, on Tuesday last, and broke his right arm between the shoulder and elbow. The Doctor's advanced age renders the accident a very serious one. He was, at his own request, taken to the County Hospital.

DEMAND HIGHER WAGES.—The Lake County Bee says: The Indians of this county are often employed by farmers as help. Just now, we understand, those who have been working on farms in Big Valley have struck for a higher rate of wages than they have been getting, demanding two dollars a day.

JOHN ZEH, aged thirty-three, a native of Germany, committed suicide at Stockton last week, by shooting himself through the head with a shotgun. Deceased had been suffering mentally for some time, and frequently threatened to shoot himself.

Two hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed to the capital stock of the Visalia Bank, to be located in Visalia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CITY AND COUNTY TAXES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFIED copy of the PERSONAL PROPERTY Assessment Roll of the City and County of San Francisco for the Fiscal Year 1874-1875, has this day been placed in my hands for collection, and Taxes thereon are now due.

Taxes remaining unpaid after MONDAY, the 3d day of August next, will be delinquent, and FIVE PER CENT. ADDED thereto.

A. AUSTIN,
Tax Collector City and County of San Francisco,
3725tf

NOTICE TO OWNERS AND DRIVERS OF VEHICLES.

THE ANNUAL LICENSE FOR THE YEAR ENDING July 1, 1875, will become delinquent on the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, and if not paid on or before then will subject the owners and drivers of vehicles to fine and imprisonment, with an addition of 25 per cent. per month.

Peddlers and Bill Posters will avoid the heavy penalties by their prompt payment of their Licenses at office, No. 7 City Hall.

E. P. BUCKLEY,
Collector of Licenses.

ALL DOGS NOT PROVIDED WITH A NEW TAG Will be arrested by the Poundkeeper's Deputies on and after AUGUST 1, 1874. Tags now ready at office, No. 7 City Hall.

E. P. BUCKLEY,
Collector of Licenses.

Dry Goods.

Dry Goods!
DRY GOODS!

LESS THAN HALF PRICE,

Less than Half Price,

—AT—
J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,

28 Kearny St.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

—AT—
Half Price.

Shawls

LESS THAN

Half Price.

SILKS

AT

Cost Price.

Muslin, Table Linen,

Napkins, Towels,

Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves,

—AT—

HALF PRICE.

J. C. TALBOT & CO.

28 KEARNEY STREET.

N. B.—The Store will be kept open until 8 p. m. during the sale.

E. SUPPLE,
838 Market St.,

HAS NOW A FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF Spring and Summer.

DRESS GOODS

Which we offer to the public at very

Low Prices,

Consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy

SILKS,

IRISH POPLINS, SHAWLS,

And a full supply of

Fancy Goods,

We invite special attention to our supply of

Black Goods.

Table Linens

AND

HOUSEKEEPING

GOODS,

To Hotels and Boarding-houses at Wholesale Prices.

RIBBONS

A Specialty at importers' rates.

Orders from the country promptly attended to at low rates.

E. SUPPLE,

838 Market street, nearly opposite Fourth.

SEWING MACHINES.

A FAMILY ARTICLE.

Agents make \$12 50 per day, \$75 per week.

AN ENTIRELY NEW

SEWING MACHINE,

FOR DOMESTIC USE,

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS!

With the New Patent

Button Hole Worker,

Patented June 27, 1871.

AWARDED THE FIRST PREMIUM AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE

AND MARYLAND INSTITUTE FAIRS, 1871.

A most wonderful and elegantly constructed Sewing Machine for Family Work. Complete in all its parts. Uses the Straight Eye Pointed Needle, SELF-THREADING, direct upright FOOT, NEW TENSION, SELF FEED and Cloth Guide. Operates BY WHEEL and on a TABLE. Light Running. Smooth and noiseless, like all other good high-priced machines. Has Patent Check to prevent the wheel being turned the wrong way. Uses the thread direct from the spool. Makes the ELASTIC LOCK STITCH, (finest and strongest stitch known) firm, durable, close and rapid. Will do all kinds of work, fine and coarse, from CAMBRIC to heavy CLOTH or LEATHER, and uses all descriptions of thread. This Machine is HEAVILY CONSTRUCTED to give it STRENGTH; all the parts of each Machine being made ALIKE BY MACHINERY, and beautifully finished and ornamented. It is very easy to learn. Rapid, Smooth and Silent in operation. Reliably at all times, and a PRACTICAL, SCIENTIFIC, MECHANICAL INVENTION, at Greatly Reduced Price.

A Good, Cheap, Family Sewing Machine at last. The first and only success in producing a valuable, substantial and reliable low-priced Sewing Machine. Its extreme low price reaches all conditions. Its simplicity and strength adapt it to all capacities. While its many merits make it a universal favorite wherever used, and creates a rapid demand.

IT IS ALL IT IS RECOMMENDED.

I can cheerfully and confidently recommend its use to those who are wanting a really good Sewing Machine, at a low price.

Mrs. H. B. JAMESON,
Pectone, Will County, Ill.

Price of each Machine. "Class A." "One," (war-ranted for five years by special certificate) with all the fixtures, and everything complete belonging to it, including SELF-THREADING NEEDLE, packed in a strong wooden box, and delivered to any part of the country, by express, FREE of further charges, on receipt of price, ONLY FIVE DOLLARS. Safe delivery guaranteed. With each Machine we will send, on receipt of \$1 extra, the new patent

BUTTON HOLE WORKER.

One of the most important and useful inventions of the age. So simple and certain, that a child can work the finest button hole with regularity and ease. Strong and beautiful.

SPECIAL TERMS, and Extra Inducements to Males and FEMALE Agents, Storekeepers, &c., who will establish agencies through the country and keep our NEW MACHINES on Exhibition and Sale. COUNTY RIGHTS given to smart agents FREE. Agents' complete outfit furnished without any EXTRA CHARGE. Samples of sewing, descriptive circulars containing Terms, Testimonials, Engravings, &c., &c., sent FREE. We also supply

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Latest Patents and Improvements for the Farm and Garden. Mowers, Reapers, Cultivators, Feed Cutters, Harrows, Farm Mills, Planters, Harvesters, Thrashers, and all articles needed for Farm work. Here seeds in large variety. All Money sent in Post Office Money Orders, Bank Drafts, or by Express, will be at our risk, and are perfectly secure. Safe delivery of all our goods guaranteed.

"An old and responsible firm that sell the best goods at the lowest price, and can be relied upon by our readers."—*Farmers' Journal*, New York.

ADDRESS ORDERS

BUCKLAND SEWING MACHINE,

COR. GREENWICH & CORTLANDT STREETS, N. Y.

80120-6m

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

IMPORTED CIGARS,

Of the Best Brands, and at most Reasonable Prices, can always be had at the

Brooklyn Hotel Cigar Stand.

A Fine Assortment of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco always on hand.

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.

Market street Cigar Store,

GORDON & BURKE.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

843 MARKET STREET,

Opposite Fourth street.....SAN FRANCISCO

114tf

B. C. DUFFY,

CIGAR

Manufacturer.

No. 950 Market Street,

Corner of Powell

SAN FRANCISCO.

We employ none but white help.

1st-1f

S. VAN PRAAG,

Dealer in Imported

Cigars and Tobacco,

No. 30 MONTGOMERY STREET,

Opposite Lick House, San Francisco.

CIGARS BY BOX AT JOBBER'S RATES.

1613tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PETER FERNANDEZ.

PETER AGUIRRE.

FERNANDEZ & AGUIRRE,

Fashionable Hatters,

No. 329 Kearney St., bet. Pine and Bush,

San Francisco.

Hats Made to Order and Renovated.

3725tf

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE—Fifty cents per pound.

BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.

No. 210 Front street, San Francisco.

374-1f

P. J. MALONE,

Official Short-Hand Reporter

Of the Twentieth Judicial-District, and of the County Courts of

Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and San Benito.

Office Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.

1718tf

LAW DIRECTORY

M. WHALING.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. 445

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
and 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery
Residence, 312 Seventh st. SAN FRANCISCO.
ap25tf

P. CUMMINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Room 14 and 15 Court Block, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 541 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-t

NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTOR

HENRY C. BLAKE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

333 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
All kinds of Instruments drawn up carefully in legal form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken all hours in any part of the city. Residence, 937 HAYWARD St. (between 5th and 6th Sts.) jell4

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall
San Francisco. fe13

BANKING AND REAL ESTATE

HIBERNIA SAVING
....AND....
Loan Society

OFFICE—Northeast corner of Montgomery and Madison streets.

OFFICERS :

President.....M. D. SWEENEY
Vice President.....C. D. O'SULLIVAN

TRUSTEES :

M. D. SWEENEY, M. J. O'CONNOR,

C. D. O'SULLIVAN, P. McARAN,
JOHN SULLIVAN, GUSTAVE TOUCHARD
R. J. T. BIN, JOS. A. DONAHOE,
PETER DONAHOE,

Remittances from the country may be sent thro

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from \$2 50 upwards.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. jy4

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

**McKenna & Greany.,
Commission Merchants**

....AND DEALERS IN....

HAY AND GRAIN

West side of Drumm street, between Clay and W
Clay Street, San Francisco, Cal. mar 10

D. Sweeney & Co.,
Cattle Commission Merchants

Cattle Commission Merchants
Corner Tenth and Howard streets....SAN FRANCISCO
Have constantly on hand fresh family Milk Cows,
Horses, etc. Large and commodious stalls and corral,
and superior accommodations for all kinds of stock.

J. O. Connor & Co.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS

59 Clay street, corner of Drumm. my10

PETER J. KELLY,

SUCCESSOR TO
Lennon & Kelly
...DEALERS IN ...

Groceries and Provision
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, E

Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets
 Francisco. mh

MURRAY, WHITE & CO

CALIFORNIA LAND AND COMMISS
AGENCY,
330 Pine st. S. F., Rooms 33 and 34.

Choice Grain, Grazing, Timber and Mining
Lands for Sale, in quantities to suit,
in all parts of California.
Collections made, loans negotiated and insurance

GETZ BRO'S & CO.

Commission Merchant
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Dealers in Provisions

513 Front-street, Near Washington,
San Francisco.

Sole Agent for the Alvarado Salt Works
July 4th

P. M. TONER. T. HORGAN.
TONER & HORGAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON,
LARD, ETC., ETC.**

13 and 14 Grand Central Market.

Particular attention paid to country consignments.
All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered
of charge. my2

SNOW & MAYS,
(Late SNOW & ROSS).
ART GALLERY.
SUMMER EXHIBITION, 1874.

A choice collection of Paintings by eminent Artists
view daily, from 8 A. M. till 7 P. M.
Admission and Catalogue FREE.

Thomas D'Arcy McGee—His Opinions And Works.

By P. J. Malone.

(From the Irish National Magazine.)

PART II.

Shortly after my acquaintance with McGee in 1846, appeared his Gallery of Irish Writers as one of the series called "The Library of Ireland." The author was scarcely a man at the time, and yet how profound must have been his information and research—how ripe must have been his judgment to form such a correct estimate of the great annalist James Usher, of Florence Conroy the founder of the Irish College at Louvain; of Ware, Keating, of Talbot, Plunkett, Colgan, Father Luke Wadding, Bishops Lynch, Rothe, French, and the twenty authors of that dark century of whom he has treated? In reading it now, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, and with the additional light of more modern works, one is almost tempted to believe that he must have been inspired. Think of it! A youth of twenty, and a self-made man at that, emphasizing an era of his country's history in the following fashion:

"In war, in theology, in the arts, the Seventeenth century was a century of conflict, discussion and advancement. In politics it beheld wonders and signs. It beheld the rise and fall of the Stuarts—it saw the subjugation of Spain—it saw the Bourbons rise to overlook Europe like another Alp—it saw Holland emerge from the deep, huge and slow and pregnant of the parent element. The century opened while philosophy was still in swaddling clothes, pleased with the puzzles of the alchemist and the dreams of the Rosicrucians and Peripatetics quarrelling for the fleece of credulity. Gaesendi and Des Cartes broke in among the combatants, and the very foundations of human knowledge were changed. Then arose the stately Galileo; and then a Chancellor of England wrote the *Novum Organum*. In statesmanship and war it was the epoch of the masters; of Spinola and Turenne, of Richelieu, and Oliverius, Cromwell and William of Orange. Their names brighten over hard fought fields, and their history lies at the foundation of the present political conditions of the world.

"This century was also eminently theological. When kings had to decide on peace or war, divines were consulted. The casework and the surplice were still worn by the diplomatists, for the culture of the aristocracies had not commenced. The machinery of the press now worked freely for the thousand, but had not yet learned to make a library within the means of the humblest man. The scholastic theology founded by Irish ecclesiastics in the Eighth and Ninth centuries now shook before the free thinkers of the Reformation, and the old jars of Scottists and Thomists were extirpated in the vortex of the Revolution raised by the unfrocked monk of Wurtemberg. Rome arrayed her allies on the one side—Germany and Geneva led the opposing hosts.

"In such a century of clamor—as was her 17th—it will not be expected that Ireland should have produced eminent men in the slow and inductive sciences or in the fine arts. In the two great studies of the time—and the chief of all time—theology and history, there will be found an Irish representation of which no man, however fastidious, can complain. The Irish language was still written in this century; the Latin (1846) there is a very earnest tendency to the reproduction of the literary remains of that fruitful period. The names of its chief ornaments had never been quite forgotten, but had wandered to and fro in the nation's memory with no known characters attached to their looks. In vain for perennials and nobles. DIM AND DUBIOUS AS SEALS IN TARTANUS, THEY FLITTED ABOUT SUBORNED WITH NEVER ENDING TWILIGHT. Let us call them into open day—let us ask their histories, that we may know whether or not they deserve our respect and remembrance, and are fit men to be commended to the acquaintance and confidence of our descendants."

What a graceful and appropriate exordium! How fitly arranged, and how smoothly and naturally he glides into his subject!

But of all McGee's published works perhaps, the most useful, and the ones that will be the longest lived, are, his history of Ireland, and his history of attempts to establish the Reformation in Ireland.

Speaking of Cromwell he says:

"The perverse spirit of a literature whose boast is to glorify success and worship mere strength, has striven to exalt him into hero. It entirely depends on the standard, whether or not you find him to be a hero. If candor, bravery, gentleness, justice, generosity and unostentatious devotion be heroic attributes, Oliver was none. If craft, courage, hypocrisy, and slaughter make a hero, he was self-made. History, informed by the Spirit of our holy religion, condemns him as one of the most wicked and detestable of the fallen children of Adam."

I could wish that McGee's two little volumes of Irish history would become class books in all our schools. I have little hope, however, that they will be, or anything like them. Indeed an effort of these schools seems to be to make our children ashamed of "the rock from which they are hewn, and the pit from which they are digged" as soon as possible, and it has long been a debatable question in my mind whether the much derided public schools would not turn our children out just as favorably disposed towards Ireland, and better Americans, than do the clerical ones. This is not as it should be, and ought to be looked after by Irish-American parents. If it cannot be remedied in any other way—if the object of those who have the education of those who shall succeed us is to use the material placed in their hands merely for "American Church" purposes, ignoring the history and traditions of our race and nation—parents should see to it that the mission is supplied by home education—by the home library. The youths of this country will read. They cannot read anything better in the line of history, than McGee's Ireland in two vols. These volumes contain more solid information respecting Ireland, pagan and Christian, and in a more methodical and concentrated form than any other work on the subject. Their information is modernized and intelligible—free from the fustian, the verbiage, and the chaff, that one has to go through in Keating, and Moore, and such like, in order to get a grain of wheat.

McGee has done for Ireland, in a measure, what Macaulay did for England from the reign of the first Stuart to the close of the reign of William and Mary. He has shown us the condition of Irish society and government in pagan times—what changes the introduction of Christianity had wrought in both—how the people lived, thought, felt and acted; pointed out, for our instruction, the causes that weakened the old Celtic constitution, and introduced strifes and contentions led to the introduction of the Norman-Saxon, and the ultimate loss of national independence. The impression left upon the mind of the careful student by a perusal of the work is just this: that the greatest evil which can befall free people is the evil of tampering with their fundamental law, or constitution; that it is the political sin against the Holy Ghost which is never forgiven—that no people who have ever done it, or permitted it to be done, have preserved popular liberty; hardly even national independence. The old Irish constitution and government was a mixture of chieftaincy and theocracy. It was a paternal system suitable to the character and genius of the people. The kings and chieftains were elective, but from certain families. They were accountable to the people and to the Church. But the "military necessity" of driving out the piratical Northmen or Danes, caused Bryan Boru (the tax-gatherer) to break in upon the old lines of succession and to usurp the Irish throne. It was not hereditary in his family. After his death other ambitious persons attempted to do what he did. "The golden chain of the constitution" was broken—anarchy and confusion, foreign invasion and "the rule of the stranger" tell the rest. Is not this a useful lesson for Irishmen and their descendants; and indeed, for all who like to enhance the love of order and add to the reverence for legitimately constituted authority?

McGee has been accused of "inconsistency," because he modified his views as to various matters, as he advanced in years and experience. Who has not? Do not some men become conservative as they grow old? His love for his native country, I am sure, never underwent any change—any diminution. It is true that "circumstances," with him, as with all men, "determined possibilities." He had wasted the best years of his life trying to educate his countrymen to stand alone, not to lean on anybody else for support. He got the reward which most people do who engage in such a task—"more kicks than cents." He became satisfied of two things in connection with Irishmen and their affairs:

1st.—That all modern warfare was simply a contest of material forces; that the side which had the most men, that had them the best equipped, drilled and supplied; and had the largest purse to keep this condition of things up—would succeed in the end. That in a contest of this sort, his poor and scattered countrymen—without unity or harmony, without an organized government to back them, without a commissariat, without a navy, with public opinion for the most part, and the interest of commerce wholly, against them, were no match for a rich and powerful government like that of England.

2nd.—He came to the conclusion that if anything was ever effected for the amelioration of the condition of Ireland it would be through the influence of American public opinion acting upon that of Great Britain. And in this view he held that the wisest and most effective course for Irishmen in this country to pursue was, to get education, to get property, to get position, political and social—to influence the American Government and public opinion for the benefit of themselves and their native country. He used to say to his private friends—"The Irish are scholars and orators, but they are no organizers. They need the organizing power of the Catholic Church to enable them to effect anything."

He came to these conclusions after slow, and deliberate, and mature reflections for years before he went to Canada. I have heard him express them to a circle of friends in New York in 1853. They serve to explain his course in Canada, and throw light on the altered tone and temper of his latter works as compared with his earlier. Men may question his patriotism, but who, in the light of history, can overthrow his judgment?

The only one of McGee's works conceived in a really Irish National spirit is his "Gallery of Irish Writers." I mean aside from his earlier editorial or newspaper work. The "Gallery" was written, as has already been stated, in 1846, as one of the "Library of Ireland" issued by the "Young Ireland party." Some of its companions were, Mitchell's "Hugh O'Neill," McNeill's "Confession of Ulster," and Father Meehan's "Confederation of Kilkenny." Poor Father Meehan! how the scowry knaves, who only played at "Nationalism," used to accuse him of being an "infidel." As if some sorts of "infidelity" wasn't better than other sorts of fidelity—and as if some people's "infidelity" wasn't more Christian than other people's Christianity!! The sort of Christianity that assists to make slaves and helots of a gallant, noble and generous race, wasn't Father Meehan's kind. The Christianity that was all the time preaching the gospel of despotism—forever mouthing about "authority," and "obedience," and "humility," and hadn't a word to say for liberty, wasn't the Christianity of that grand old "Irish priest"—young then, but old now. Lately I see he has brought out "The Fate and Fortunes of the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell," and it breathes the old spirit.

The policy of the "Young Ireland party" was an educational one—the only policy that,

in my opinion, will ever effect anything for Ireland. But the French Revolution of 1848, which drove Louis Philip from the throne, upset the educational policy. Still it laid a foundation for after times to build upon. It sowed some of the seed for an after-time harvest. The spirit of the "Young Ireland party" breathes through every line of this little book—the "Gallery of Irish Writers." It preaches the gospel of Nationality, pure and simple. In the remarks about James Usher, one of the founders of Trinity College, and one of the greatest literary characters which has ever existed—a scholar who has "probed the very sources of history"—the great annalist, whose chronology the whole of Christendom has adopted—and who was thought so much of that the great Cardinal of France, Mazarin, sent and purchased most of his library after his death—McGee speaks of him, and of the influence of his school on Ireland, after this fashion:

"Here we cannot stop to examine the validity of some of his positions. The celebrated controversy of the subject of the primitive church of Ireland to the See of Rome is still a fair ground of argument. We must see more clearly into the first ages before we can definitely pronounce on the truth or error of Usher's chief doctrine, or decide what quantities of both may have mixed in it. It is enough for the writer here to observe that Usher then effected a great and glorious work which, if he had not achieved, might have been forever after impracticable. For his industry, for his labors, for his years of preparation let him be requited. And let it not be forgotten that, although anti-Catholic, he was not anti-Celtic. He was the first Irishman of modern times who felt the full weight and who embraced the whole extent of Irish history. He was neither a Thucydides nor a Thierry, yet he gathered the materials for such architects to work with; that they have not yet arisen in Ireland is not the fault of this precursor. He levelled the mountains for them to come, and made the paths straight that they might not go astray."

That he impressed himself upon Irish Protestantism and its literature with an enduring force, it is not difficult to distinguish. Even at the hour when the writer writes, and, mayhap, when the reader reads, the proofs of this impression are evident. In the university, in our antiquarian associations, in the public libraries of Dublin, in the lives of Mac, Marsh, the younger Molyneux, Harris, Smith, and so on, nearer to us, his example's effects are clearly manifested. In all his learning, all his virtues, and many of his faults, James Usher still lives in the perpetuated class to which he belonged when in life; which he then modified as it now is; or, rather, which he created on the social ruins of the "Pale." Much of good and somewhat of evil also, has come out of that organization of new mind; but who, for an instant, can be found so unlearned of Ireland as to weigh its broad glories against its spots of error. Its great names are the names of immortals, its faults the faults, of a system formed under an intolerant star, and misshapen by many adverse pressures of earthly circumstances. IT WAS THE BETRAYAL OF OUR NATIONALITY; IT IS THE FOUNTAIN OF OUR NEW LAWS AND LANGUAGE; IT IS A GREAT AND INDISPENSABLE AND FAMOUS PART OF OUR LAND, OF OUR HISTORY AND OF OUR HOPES."

No howling bigotry there! No cry for "separate" and sectarian education to set the people by the ears and teach them to hate one another for the love of God! He does full justice to the great representative man of the Irish Protestant party. That is a passage which I desire the reader to peruse again and to ponder upon. When he has done so, let him then consider the era in which Usher lived and wrote. He was a contemporary of Charles the First and of Cromwell. Europe, in his day, was divided into two great camps—a Protestant and a Catholic camp. At the head of the former stood England; at the head of the latter, the Papacy and Spain. England hated Ireland as the home of an aliea, subjugated race, and as a country that was ever ready to avail herself of any pretext to get rid of her enslaver. That Ireland's patriots availed themselves of the hatred entertained for England by the Catholic continental powers, in order to further their own objects, is unquestioned. Froude admits it in his "History of the English in Ireland," and he strongly intimates that it isn't so much on account of her religion Ireland was persecuted as on account of her making use of religion to advance her nationality. My own opinion is that there hasn't been a sovereign or a minister of England from "Bluff Hal" down to Disraeli and Queen Victoria, who wouldn't go to Mass if they were assured that such a course would blot out the spirit of Irish rebellion.

"James the Pedant" had planted Ulster with Scotch and English Protestants. They were planted in the homes of the "old Irish," to be a "loyal" garrison, and were not Irish in anything except the accident of their residence. It was to them that Usher addressed himself; it was them he tried to nationalise and naturalise. They are "the perpetuated class" to which McGee alludes. That the work of Usher has borne good fruit for Ireland is manifest in the growing nationalism of "the fighting Presbyterians" of the North; in the great nationalists which "the University"—Trinity College—has turned out—the Grattans, Currans, Ponsonbys, Mitchells, Butts, etc.; and in the still growing liberality, Irishism and nationality of old Trinity. A less grateful task fell to the lot of McGee, in the same work, to describe the Catholic Archbishop of Dublin—Peter Talbot. Talbot was one of the Talbotts of Malahide, near Dublin, and was brother to "Dick Talbot," Lord Lieutenant of Ireland during the short and inglorious reign of James the Second, in that country, on his return from France. "Dick" had married Sarah Jennings, a sister of the Duchess of Marlborough, so that, along with being "Anglo-Irish," the family were intimately connected with the most powerful families in England. As a contrast to the "Celticism" of Usher, let us hear what McGee has to say of Archbishop Peter Talbot:

"It seems that it was quite possible then to be held a good Irish churchman, without a spark of Irish patriotism, and to find favor at Rome

without having done a single service to Ireland. It was only required to write like a true believer and to have a brother at court to be made an archbishop."

As illustrative of the church-spirit of Talbot's times, and of our own times, too, that extract will do.

Wouldn't a person think that Talbot had sat for the portrait of Paul Cullen, Dr. Moriarty and Bishop Delany; and that the church-spirit of his times was a fac-simile of our own times, with this difference, that in our day, the fact that an Irish priest is an Irish patriot seems to be a positive disqualification, at head-quarters, for any preferment in Ireland.

A very different sort of churchman from Peter Talbot was the next person treated of by McGee in the work referred to—namely, Oliver Plunkett, Archbishop of Armagh, in the reign of Charles the Second. But Plunkett was of the "old Irish," not of the Anglo-Irish. While such men as Talbot were treated only as "enemies in religion," they still had many favors shown to them as being English in sympathy; but men of the "old race," like Oliver Plunkett, were accounted "aliens in blood and religion," and the effort was to exterminate them. Even to this day the power that holds Ireland in its grasp acts upon that policy. The Anglo-Catholic lords of the "Pale" more than once rebelled, not in favor of Ireland, but in favor of religion and the worthless Stuarts, and yet few, if any of them, were punished by extermination or even confiscation. It was only those in whom the germ of Irish Nationalism was ineradicable who were thus treated. Oliver Plunkett was one of these, and his deportation to England for trial, his condemnation and brutal execution there, is one of the darkest crimes of the Stuart dynasty. McGee says of it:

"When we pause over such pages as these in the history of Ireland the wonder grows upon us that the Catholics of this country ever joined the standard of a Stuart king even as a pretext for revolution. When we read of the violation of treaties—the confiscation of property—the banishment of the good—the execution of the innocent—we grow astounded to find that, instead of hatred of the Scottish dynasty possessing every Irish heart, the best blood of the country should have been spilled in defense of their crown at the Boyne and Aughrim. But the heart of Ireland never could have been with King James. His title and his dangers gave a pretext for arming and organizing, once again, the strength of Ireland, but these could not give heart to the hosts they raised. . . . The blood of the martyred and the curse of the disinherited fought as fiercely for King William as Schomberg and de Ginkie. Nor did they fight in vain."

Perhaps I have given more than enough specimens to exhibit the strength and depth of McGee's nationalism at this time, (1846). One more extract from this little book of his and I am done with this—the most grateful phase of his life. Speaking of the contrast between ancient and modern Ireland, he says:

"The dreary vision of the Jewish prophet is not a type of ancient Ireland. Ancient Ireland looms up as brightly from the lap of fable as the mountains of morning when they have cast off the mists of night. Imagination haunted it before Homer or Herodotus were born. History has known of its glories and its beauties since its birth. Its galleys were known at Rome but not its captives; the avalanche which hung over the march of Hannibal trembled at the war cry of Dathy and his Celts; the Gothic subjugators of the South have sung its invincibility in their saddest sagas. "Mournings, and lamentations and woe" are for the modern, but were not for the ancient Ireland."

(To be Continued.)

IMMENSE piles of grain are being stored at Colusa, Princeton, Jacinto, Grimes' Landing, and Grand Island. Farmers are still holding their grain for an advance in the market.

JOSEPH GILREARY, of Gilson, fell from the trestlework of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad yesterday morning, and died soon afterwards.

JOHN ADAMS, Jr., of Astoria, Oregon, has accepted the position of Brigadier General of State militia, so long filled by Colonel A. P. Dennison.

(From the Commercial Herald.)

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, Aug. 20th.]

WHEAT—Transactions for the week are as follows: 7,000 sds choice milling, \$1.90; 1,500 sds extra do, \$1.62½; 1,500 sds prime shipping, \$1.67½; 2,500 sds fair do, \$1.60; 1,64½; 5,000 sds rejected for milling at \$1.40; 1.42½; 45 cts. We note a contract purchase of 100 tons do at \$1.50. Liverpool quotations for average, 11s. 2d. @ 11s. 4d., and for club, 11s. 7d. @ 12s. 3d. BARLEY—Sales for the week, 2,500 sds bright Bay, \$1.17½; 20; 4,000 sds do, \$1.13½; 4,000 sds good Coast, \$1.10; 2,500 sds do, \$1.07½; 1,500 sds dark Coast, \$1.05; 1,07½; 1,500 sds bright Bay, 1.14; 4,500 sds Chevalier, private. Old Brewing Barley is now held at 1.75 @ 1.80 for choice lots.

OATS—The Ajax from Oregon brought us 1,288 sds. We note a sale of 700 sds choice Surprise at 1.70. Sales for the week, in lots, 2,500 sds, within the range of 1.40 @ 1.45 for light up to 1.50 @ 1.65 for good to choice 1,250 sds Surprise sold at 1.65.

POTATOES—The market is well supplied with Half-moon Bay, at 90c to \$1; Mission command 65 @ 80c @ 100 lb; Sweet, 2 @ 2½c.

ONIONS—75c for Red, and 85c @ 1 lb for Silver Globe.

HIDES—Dry 19 @ 30c; Wet Salted, 8½ @ 9½c.

POULTRY—We quote Hens and Roosters, 7 @ 8 @ 50; Broilers, 2 @ 5.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Fresh Roll, 35 @ 37½; 90 @ 32½ for Firkin, and 32½ @ 35 for Pickled Roll.

FRUIT—The market is glutted with several varieties. We quote as follows. Apples, for cooking purposes, 50 @ 75c @ box; choice, \$1 @ 1.50. Plums, 1½ @ 2½c @ lb. Apricots, 2 @ 5c @ lb. Peaches—Crawford, 65 @ \$1 @ basket; common, 20 @ 40c. Pears—Bartlett, 75 @ 1.00 @ box; Bloodgood, 75 @ 1.25; cooking, 50 @ 75. Raspberries, 9 @ 10c @ lb. Blackberries, 30 @ 1b. Currants, 10 @ 12c @ lb. Fig, 8 @ 10c @ lb. Crab Apples, 20 @ 1b. Oranges, Tahiti, 25 @ 30c @ M. Lemons, Sicily, 15 @ 16 @ box; Los Angeles, 25 @ 30c @ M; Australian, 4 @ 50 @ 100. Limes, 28 @ 30 @ M. Bananas, 2 @ 4 @ bunch.

Pine Apples, 25 @ 10c @ doz. Cocoanuts, 10 @ 100. Water-melons, 7 @ 10 @ 100. Cantaloupes, 10 @ 12 @ dozen.

Grapes, Sweetwater, 6 @ 8 @ 1b; Black Malvoise, 12½ @ 10c; Muscat, 18c; Rose of Peru and Black Hamburg 12 @ 7c. Nectarines, 50 @ 60c @ basket. Prunes, 30 @ 35 @ lb.

Dry Goods.

28 KEARNY STREET. 28

UNPRECEDENTED

SLAUGHTER

-IN-

The Price

-OF-

DRY GOODS!

-AT-

J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,

28 Kearny St.

The attention of Ladies is earnestly called to our Great Sale, which far exceeds any former one. Please notice the following list of prices:

1000 yards Fancy Dress Goods, at 25c., good value for 50c.

800 yards Striped Foulane, 25c., good value for 50c.

300 yards plain Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 50c.

750 yards Black Empress Cloth, at 50c., good value for 75c.

400 yards Black Mitz Cloth, at 75c., good value for \$1.

560 yards Striped Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 65c.

600 yards All Wool Poplin, at 50c., good value for 75c.

300 yards Black Alpaca, at 25c., good value for 50c.

800 yards Black Alpaca, at 50c., good value for \$1.

500 yards Silk Warp Alpaca, at 75c., good value for \$1.25.

800 yards Black French Cashmere, at \$1, good value for \$1.25.

500 yards Black French Cashmere, at \$1.25, good value for \$1.75.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 yards Irish Poplin, WARRANTED, for \$1.35.
300 yards French Poplin, for \$1.
200 yards Imitation Irish Poplin, for 75c.
400 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, for \$1.25.
300 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, for \$2.25.
500 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, for \$2.50.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 Reversible Striped Shawls, only \$3.50.
500 do do do only \$4.50.
300 Reversible Striped Shawls, Extra, \$5.00.
200 Reversible Striped Shawls, choice, \$6.00.

Those in search of bargains will be amply repaid by an early visit to our store.

By Order of

J. C. TALBOT & CO.

28 KEARNY STREET.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 22, 1874.

BONE AND SINOW AND BRAIN.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Ye white-manned waves of the Western sea,
That ride and roll to the strand;
Ye strong-winged birds, never forced alee
By the gales that sweep toward land!
Ye are symbols of death and of hope that saves;
As ye swoop in your strength and grace,
As ye roll to the land like the billowed graves
Of a past and puerile race!

Cry "Presto, Change!" and the lout is lord,
With his vulgar blood turned blue;
Go dub your knight with a slap of a sword,
As the kings in Europe do:
Go grade the lines of your social mode,
As you grade the palace wall:
The people follow to bear the load,
And the gifted vane o'er all.

But the human blocks will not lie as still
As the dull foundation stones;
But will rise, like a sea with an awful will,
And engulf the golden thrones.
For the days are gone when a special race
Took the place of the guttered vane:
And the merits that mount to the highest place
Must have bone and sinew and brain!

Let the cant of "the march of mind" be heard—
Of the time to come when Man
Shall lose the mark of his brain and beard
In the Future's levelling plan.
It may be gained, if the world but wait—
'Tis the dream of an easy crown;
For there is no need for the good and great
In the levelling levelling down.

A nation's boast is a nation's bone,
As well as its might of mind;
And the culture of either of these alone
Is the doom of a nation signed.
But the cant of the ultra-sensation school
Unweaves the hand and thigh,
And preaches the creed of the weak to rule,
And the strong to struggle and die.

Our schools were pressed to the fatal race,
As if health were the nation's sin,
Till the head grows large, and the vampire face
Is gorged on the limbs so thin.
Our women have entered the abstract fields,
And avowed with the child and home!
While the mind of science a pleasure yields
Shall they care for the lives to come?

And they ape the manners of many times.
In their sterile and worthless life,
Till the man of the future augments his crimes
With a raid for a Sabine wife?
Ho! white-manned waves of the Western sea,
That ride and roll to the strand!
Ho! strong-winged birds, never blown alee
By the gales that sweep toward land!

Ye are symbols both of a hope that saves—
As ye swoop in your strength and grace,
As ye roll to the land like the billowed graves
Of a suicidal race!
Ye have hoarded your strength in its equal parts:
For the men of the future reign
Must have faithful souls and kindly hearts,
And bone and sinew and brain.

WIT AND WISDOM.

SOME time since a Baltimore shipowner, in getting away a vessel, had considerable trouble with one of his men, by the name of Cain or Kain, who got too heavy on the advance wages. After the vessel had accomplished her voyage, on settling with the crew, it came to this man's turn for settlement.

"What name?" asked the merchant.

"Cain, Sir," was the reply.

"What," rejoined the merchant; "are you the man who slew his brother?"

"No, Sir," was the ready and witty reply of Jack, with a knowing wink, giving his trousers a hitch, "I'm the man that got stewed!"

MISERABLE PEOPLE.—Young ladies with new bonnets on rainy Sundays, and dresses playing dip, dip, at every step; a witness on a bribery case; a smoking nephew, on a visit to an anti-smoking aunt; a young doctor who has just cured his last patient and has no prospect of another; a star actress with her name in small type on the bills.

TWO SHARPS.—An old Yorkshire man picked up a half-crown in the street. "Old man, that's mine," said a keen-looking little rascal, "so hand it over."

"Did this have a hole in it?" asked the old man.

"Yes," replied the other smartly.

"Then it is not mine," mildly replied the old man; "thee must learn to be a little sharper the next time, my boy."

QUITE THE CHEESE.—A vain fellow who commanded a small vessel, but who tried to appear bigger than the captain of a first-rate man-of-war, told his cabin-boy one day that he had company coming on board to dine, and that when he asked him for the silver-handled knives and forks, he told him they were gone on shore to be ground; and answer in the same strain any other questions he might ask. He did so; the knives and forks went off very well.

The next question was, "Where is that large Cheshire cheese, boy?"

"Gone on shore to be ground, sir!"

RECIPROCITY.—A boy went into a baker's shop for a two-penny loaf, and conceiving it to be diminutive in size, remarked to the baker that he did not believe it was weight.

"Never mind that," said the man of dough, "you will have the less to carry."

"True," replied the lad; and throwing three half-pence on the counter, left the shop.

The baker called him, saying that he had not left money enough.

"Never mind that," said the boy, "you will have the less to count."

"There has been a slight mistake made here," said the house-surgeon, "of no great moment, though—it was the sound leg of Mr. Higgins that was cut off. We can easily cure the other—comes to about the same thing."

VERY few poets can, like the Titan, steal fire from heaven, but some of them steal the wood and coal their fire is made with.

WOMAN is an interesting book, but not always an open one; she's a volume that is sometimes tightly clasped.

If the waves threaten to engulf you, don't add by your tears to the amount of water.

To conquer fear, always do what you are afraid to do.

The true man is willing to die whenever it is best not to live.

Another Official Scandal.

After the Sandhurst scandal comes another, the items of which are indicated in the letter of Mr. France read before Parliament. Here is an extract:

The mine and quarry owners had sustained grievous injuries under the Act of 1862, and a full inquiry would reveal transactions under which Government officials had realized large incomes through the pecuniary interest they held in the sale of munitions of war to that department. The statement went on to set forth that on the first of March, 1871, Colonel Younghusband, Major Majendie, and Professor Abel sat as members of a committee to report upon the safety of Professor Abel's patent gun-cotton, and such safety having been formally recorded, Colonel Younghusband and Professor Abel, in the course of a few days, signed a specification for the sale to Government of two hundred tons of gun-cotton, at a cost some £40,000, out of which single transaction Professor Abel became entitled to no less a sum than £2,000 by virtue of his licence to Messrs. Prentice to manufacture so large a quantity of gun-cotton. It was during the execution of this contract that the magazine at Stowmarket exploded, and such an explosion was inevitable, seeing that Professor Abel was attempting the manufacture of the only explosive that could be obtained, and at the same time to supply all Great Britain and the Colonies with gun-cotton for mining and other purposes. In order to get rid of the difficulty arising from this sad calamity one important official report was withheld from circulation, and most important official evidence contained in another was suppressed, while Major Majendie justified Professor Abel's pecuniary interest in these Government contracts. Other cases could be quoted to show that other Government officials being patentees, had received large sums from the Government through the sale of the articles they had patented. What he wanted was an inquiry into this class of transactions. The exclusion of full information from the proceedings of the committee had prevented its being proved undesirable to exclude from use all explosives except the one in which the Government adviser held a pecuniary interest.

Cholera in Large Towns.

At a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences the influences of different kinds of soil in assisting or retarding the progress of cholera was elaborately discussed. M. Decaisne, following in the steps of Herr Pettenkofer, of Munich, has been engaged in making researches on the subject, and the result of his investigations show at any rate a curious coincidence between certain kinds of soil and the spread of the disease. For the purpose of proving the correctness of his theory, M. Decaisne has applied himself to the examination of the sanitary condition of three large towns of France, Lyons, Versailles, and Paris. It is well known that the two first-named cities have always resisted the attacks of cholera. The disease has never laid strong hold upon them, and M. Decaisne not unnaturally seeks for some explanation of this comparative immunity which those towns have enjoyed. On the other hand, Paris yields itself an easy prey to the ravages of the epidemic, and seems rather to attract than repel its visitations. Accepting these well-established facts, M. Decaisne finds what he conceives to be their explanation in the different character of the soil underlying the three towns. Versailles is built upon a bed of clay impervious to water, Lyons stands upon granite, while Paris is constructed upon a porous foundation. Of course M. Decaisne does not attribute the presence of cholera to this fact alone, but his arguments are directed to show that it may act as a powerful influence.

The Pay of French Actors.

Many who admire Mademoiselle Desclée, and hold her to be generally accepted as the finest actress since Rachel, would, says the *Academy*, be astonished if they knew how insignificant was the money reward of her success. Desclée, instead of being in receipt of the fortune with which her friends credited her, never, we believe, was paid more than £500 a year. The only savings she was ever able to effect—notwithstanding the simplicity of a life led on the third story of an unfashionable boulevard—were the moneys that came to her during the last year of her life, owing to her success in London and Brussels. In Paris there is hardly an actress, except at the Theatre Francaise, who is enabled to make any large income by the exercise of her art; and it is only of late years that engagements at that theatre, or membership there (which is nothing different thing), has proved really remunerative. Nothing but the increased vogue of the theatre has enabled it to distribute largely of its profits. The men and women now there find the theatre a profession that pays; but he who was perhaps the greatest comedian of recent times—Samson, who died an old man two years ago, broken down at the failure of the French arms—was never able to grow rich, for all his forty years at the theatre, where, early he had instructed Rachel, and late, had seen the debut of Croizette.

SHOOTING AT A BALLOON.—Mr. J. Simmons, the aeronaut, writes to the *Times*:—I take the liberty of soliciting the favor of your bringing before the public an act which seems to me so cowardly as to revolt all with human feelings. I ascended yesterday with my balloon The Ozar, taking with me Mr. G. F. Hawkins, of the Conservative Club, who will corroborate the statement I am about to make. We were much enjoying the beautiful scene presenting itself beneath us, when at about midday between Southall and Harrow, exact time 8.55 p.m., when we distinctly heard the whizzing of three rifle shots in very close proximity to the car of the balloon, and the consequent report of the rifle or rifles. Permit me further to trouble you by announcing that I would give the sum of £100 to any one who can be the means of bring to justice and conviction the miscreant who attempted to commit an outrage which must be termed diabolical.

HOW TOOLE DIDN'T GET HIS DINNER.—Mr. Toole has been the victim of an unfortunate *conceit*. He was invited by one of the officials of the Savage Club to partake of the hospitality of that institution, and as the club includes very many of its personal friends, he booked one day last week for the engagement, and looked forward to the event with much interest. When the day arrived Mr. Toole paid the manager of a Birmingham theatre £100 in order to be released from acting on that particular night, and came up to London to attend the quiet little spread which he had been so long expecting. Judge his surprise and disappointment to find that no dinner had been provided, and that the members of the club had not been made aware of the arrangement. The Savages were themselves wild with vexation for the slight to one who was so popular with them, and the matter will not be allowed to pass without being inquired into.

A DUN.—The proprietor of an Australian paper won't stand any nonsense on the part of delinquent subscribers. In a recent number he says: "Unless certain of our readers' subscriptions reach us before the 25th, we shall devote a special column in our paper to a list of their names. If they cannot afford to send the paltry sum due to us (a considerable amount in the aggregate), we can afford to stop their papers and pilory them—and we will do it—in such a manner that we shall not be in fear of a libel action."

Bazaine's Escape.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The following particulars of the escape of Marshal Bazaine from his prison on the Isle of Ste. Marguerite are received: The apartment occupied by Bazaine opened on a terrace which was built on the edge of a precipitous cliff overlooking the sea. A sentry was posted on the terrace, with orders to watch the prisoner's every movement. During Sunday evening the Marshal walked upon the terrace with Colonel Vilette, his Aide-de-Camp. At ten o'clock he retired as usual, apparently to sleep; but before daybreak he had effected his escape. He must have crossed the terrace in the dead of night, and eluding the sentinel, gained the edge of the precipice, whence, by means of a knotted rope, he descended to the sea. He evidently slipped during the descent, and tore his hands, as the rope was found stained with blood in various places. Under the cliff, in a hired boat, were Bazaine's wife and cousin. They received him as he reached the water, and Macene la Marechal taking the oars herself, rowed directly to a strange steamer which had been lying off the island since the previous evening. They reached the vessel in safety, were taken aboard, and the steamer put to sea. It is thought they landed at Geneva, as the steamer proceeded in that direction.

The first news of the affair came to Grasse, the nearest place on the coast, and the magistrates immediately sent officers in every direction to search for the fugitive. There was great commotion in Marseilles when the facts became known. An investigation was opened. Colonel Vilette, who was walking with the Marshal on the evening of the escape, was discovered there and imprisoned. The commandant of Ft. Ste. Marguerite was placed under arrest, and General Lewal has gone to the island to investigate the affair.

PARIS, August 12.—It is reported that Marshal Bazaine landed at San Rolo and travelled by way of Turin to Basle. At the latter place he took the train to Brussels, where he arrived at seven o'clock Tuesday morning. It is believed that the rope found on the cliff on the Isle of Ste. Marguerite was suspended there to mislead the authorities as to the manner of the Marshal's escape, which was effected in some other way, through the connivance of the guards.

Le *Soir* states that Bazaine had given his parole not to leave the island, and the precautions were, consequently, relaxed. The sentry was withdrawn from the terrace every morning at five o'clock, it being considered unnecessary to keep him there after daylight. Two soldiers belonging to the garrison at the fort swear that they saw the Marshal on the terrace at 5.30 Monday morning.

It has been ascertained that the plan of Bazaine's escape from Ste. Marguerite was arranged six weeks ago. It was engineered by the work of Madame Bazaine. The Marshal refused at first to fly, but finally—owing to his failure to obtain some modification of his sentence—yielded. He sailed from the island in the steam yacht *Baron Ricasoli*, belonging to an Italian company. The prisoner refused to employ a French vessel. He was accompanied in his flight by his wife and brother. His place of refuge is not known. Some persons say he is in Spain. The domestics at the fort where the Marshal was imprisoned have been arrested.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

BUILDING is lively at San Jose. The assessment roll of Los Angeles county foots up \$12,323,522.

A car load of fruit was shipped to Chico from San Jose Saturday.

O. B. CUTLER, late of Colorado, is to build a \$30,000 residence at San Jose.

THE Oregon State Temperance Alliance meets in Portland, September 15th.

ROHR, who killed Duffley at Marysville last week, has been admitted to bail \$6,000.

THE Petaluma *Argus* says Lotta commenced her theatrical career at that place.

GOVERNOR HIGHT declines acting as arbitrator in the San Mateo county seat question.

THE Northern District Fair will open at Marysville September 14th, and continue one week.

JOHN HENSINGER, a German shoemaker, suicided by taking poison at Los Angeles on Saturday.

STEEL rails for the Central Pacific Railroad track over the Sierras are arriving daily from Chicago.

EIGHT HUNDRED shares of the stock of the Petaluma boot and shoe factory have been subscribed for.

BUCKSBURY township, Humboldt county, gave 27 majority against license at the election last week.

THOMAS MALONEY's residence near Hollister was burned on Saturday; loss \$2,500, insured for \$1,000.

THE prices paid by wine makers for grapes in Napa county are, for Mission, \$15, foreign \$20 to \$25 per ton.

REV. C. H. POPE, formerly of Benicia, has accepted a call of the Second Congregational Church at Oakland.

DONOVAN, for killing McWilliams at Cherry Creek, Nevada, last December, is sentenced to life imprisonment.

THE gold mining fever is increasing at Los Angeles, and specimens are brought in daily from various quarters.

THE work of new fruit-drying on the plan invented by J. W. Cassidy has been commenced at Petaluma.

WORK has been suspended on the Capitol building at Salem, Oregon, on account of the appropriation being exhausted.

THE Colusa Sun is satisfied that coal oil in large quantities can be obtained in the region around Sulphur Springs, in that county.

JOSEPH BAUQUIER was stopped by two foot-pads on Tenth street, Sacramento, Saturday night, and robbed of what coin he had about him.

A PROPOSAL TO TUNNEL MONT BLANC.—During the past year (says the *Continental Herald*) M. Ernest Stamm, an Alsatian engineer, devoted much time and care to the study of the question of a connexion between France and Italy independently of Swiss territory. With this object the idea of tunnelling Mont Blanc is advocated by him in a paper which has been read by M. Stamm before the Societe Industrielle de Mulhouse. A survey proves that, while Chamounix is 3,445 feet above the sea level, and Entreves, on the south, 4,216 feet, a tunnel between the two points would not be longer, nor its gradients more difficult, than the Mont Cenis tunnel.

JOHN STEVENSON, Esq., of Castle Island, has been appointed to the Commission of the peace for the County Tyrone.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY IT!

B. F. BARTON & CO'S

PEERLESS

Yeast Powder

The following unsolicited testimonial, from an entire stranger to us, is worth more than hundreds of solicited or purchased puff:

EUREKA, January 27, 1873.

MR. BARTON: Sir: I take pleasure in writing this note to you, to let you know that I have been cooking in the principal towns in California for the past ten years, and I can say that your Yeast Powder is the best that I ever used in that time, or any other time. I have been cooking for twenty years. You can publish this, if you wish.

Yours respectfully,
MR. G. BAYLEY,
Eureka, Humboldt Bay.

For the greater convenience of purchasers,
BARTON'S YEAST POWDER
Is put up in packages of one-quarter pound, one, two, five, ten, and twenty pounds, respectively.

Manufactory, 211, 213, Sacramento
[1221tf]

WM. J. BLYTHE,



Band Master 3d Irish Regiment, N. G. C.
Residence—283 Stevenson street.—PLACE or BRASS
WORKS—At P. J. Tannan's, cor. Stevenson and Third Sts.
Orders from the country promptly attended to.
[mh21-tf]

P. C. WOODS. E. L. COX.
WOODS & COX,
667 Mission Street.

Between Third and New Montgomery streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

House and Sign Painting,
Whitening and Wall Coloring,
GRAINING, &c.

Orders Promptly Attended to,
[alt]

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.

California Brass Works.

WEED & KINGWELL,

No. 125 First St.
Opposite Minna, San Francisco. Manufacturers of all kinds of Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babcock Metal Castings. Church and Steamboat Bells on hand and made to order. Also, a full assortment of Steam and Water Cocks and Valves, Hydraulic Pipes, Nozzles, Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes, Sheathing Nails, and Rudder Braces.
Agents for Seibert's Eureka Lubricator.
Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and Brass.
[124-tf]

T. J. DIXON. J. J. DIXON.
Dixon Brothers,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters,

No. 408 Montgomery street, (Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's, San Francisco.)
All work warranted.
[my10tf]

JOHN WARD,
Roofing & Asphaltum Worker.
WARRANTED FROM 6 TO 7 YEARS.

All orders left at S. W. cor. Third and Stevenson sts.
executed with the utmost dispatch.
[alt1tf]

J. M. BRYAN,
—DEALER IN—
Stoves, Ranges and Tinware,

LEAD AND COPPER WORKER,
Manufacturer of
HYDRAULIC & ARTESIAN WELL PIPE, &c.

130 Third Street,
Between Mission and Howard, SAN FRANCISCO.

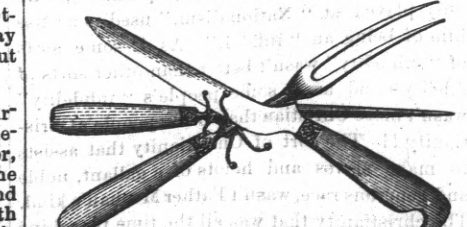
JOB WORK of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water piping laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and smoky Chimneys cured.

Don't forget the number,
[130 THIRD STREET, '74
mh7tf]

Premium Cutler.

First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1871.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1869.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1863.
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1865.
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1864.
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1860.
First Premium of Bay District Society in 1860.

M. PRICE,
FOR HOME-MADE CUTLERY.



STORE: 415 KEARNY ST., bet. Pine and California.
FACTORY: 10 STEVENSON ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

Razors, Knives, Shears, etc., made to order and warranted. Particular attention paid to jobbing. Damaged Cutlery polished equal to new. Country Orders promptly attended to.
[my2tf]

CHARLES H. BERTH, of San Francisco, and Otto Froelich are to establish a bank in Fresno. There is none there at present.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Dillon & Mrs. Kenealy,

FASHIONABLE MILLINERS.

No. 30 Third Street, between Mission and Market Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.

Mourning Goods constantly kept on hand. Hats and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to.
[124-tf]

SAN FRANCISCO

CORDAGE COMPANY,

[ESTABLISHED 1856.]

WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT OF New Machinery of the latest and most improved kind, and are again prepared to fill orders for Rope any special lengths and sizes. Constantly on hand large stock of

Manila Rope, all Sizes,
Tarred Manila Rope,
Hay Rope,
Whale Line, etc. etc.

TUBBS & CO.,
611 and 613 FRONT STREET
[my3-tf]

AMERICAN BAKERY,

ST. JOHN'S STREET, SAN JOSE.

Mark Bradley

PROPRIETOR.

PRINTING HOUSES.

PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS

Executed at the Office of the
IRISH NATIONALIST,
At the Lowest Rates.

Book-Binding,

IN ALL STYLES,

AND AT

VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

BIBLES, MAGAZINES, &c.,

Bound at the Shortest Notice.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY

Promptly Attended to.

JOHN H. GARMANY & CO.,

BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND

Job Printers.

409 Washington Street,

Opposite Post Office, SAN FRANCISCO

Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
"COMMERCIAL HERALD,"
The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coast.
\$9 00 per Year.

"OVERLAND MONTHLY,"
The only Literary Magazine published on the Coast
\$4 00 per Year.

"THE CALIFORNIA HORTICULTURIST
AND FLORAL MAGAZINE,"
Published Monthly.....\$3 50 per Year.

"MARKET REVIEW,"
In Letter-Sheet Form for merchants; published weekly
\$5 00 per Year.

"THE DIAL,"
The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast
published Semi-Monthly.....25 Cents per Year.

We do all the work of the PACIFIC NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHING CO., embracing some Twenty-five weekly
papers.
OUR PRESSWORK is acknowledged to be the best in the
city.

P. J. THOMAS. FRANK MARON.
THEO. KULL. WM. M. DIXON.

Cosmopolitan Printing Company.

No. 505 CLAY STREET,

N. W. corner Clay and Sansome, SAN FRANCISCO.

Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply
done.
Billheads.....\$3 to \$4 per 1000.
Cards.....\$2 50 and upwards.
[mh3-tf]

MERCHANT TAILORS.

JOHN KAVANAGH,

MERCHANT-TAILOR,

No. 15 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET (Grand Hotel)

CLOTHING TO ORDER FOR

Men, Youths, and Boys.

A special feature in the Designing and Fabrication of
Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance.
[124-tf]

Our showroom has become our pleasure;
Our gents we choose to take their measure.

KENNY & SHEAHAN,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 24 THIRD ST.

Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Gar-
ments in the Latest Styles at
the Lowest Rates.

"We purchase largely, and make as well.
For cash alone we buy and sell."
[alt]

P. S. MOLONY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

218 BUSH STREET,

Mercantile Library Building, 17 18 19

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Faith and Fatherland—Help Where Help Is Needed."

This is the cry of Ireland's trusted friend, Sister MARY FRANCIS CLARE (the Nun of Kenmare.)

GRAND LOTTERY

DRAWING OF PRIZES

FOR THE POOR OF KENMARE, COUNTY KERRY, IRELAND.

TO BUILD A HOME

Destitute Irish Girls. This will be under the management of

THE NUN OF KENMARE. TO BE HELD IN BOSTON,

ON THE 2D DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1875. Under the auspices of some of the leading Catholics of this City.

First Prize—A most magnificent Banner set in jewels and pearls, with tapestry centre representing St. Patrick blessing the Irish Nation. Size 9 by 7 feet. Made specially by the Nuns of Kenmare. The value of this banner has been declared by a competent judge to be \$5,000. This banner will be offered to the Societies to vote for it.

Second Prize—A magnificent Limerick Lace Bridal Dress, Veil and Opera Cloak, with a tiara of Irish diamonds, necklets and bracelets, etc. Value, \$1,500.

Third Prize—A beautiful Irish Poplin Dress, designed expressly for the purpose—a white ground with gold shamrocks—with a splendid set of Gold Ornaments, after ancient Irish models. Value, \$1,000.

Fourth Prize—A Set of Irish Point Lace Handkerchiefs, to be embroidered with the name of the winner. Value, \$300.

Fifth Prize—A beautiful Baby's Robe, Hood and Cape, in Irish Guipure Lace. The pattern has been designed expressly for this Lottery, with the harp and shamrocks. Value, \$250.

Sixth Prize—A magnificent Black Limerick Lace Tunic, with body trimmings and Lace Shawl to match. Value, \$300.

Seventh Prize—A White Lace Shawl of Irish Point, of exquisite work. Value, \$200.

Eighth Prize—A complete Set of Views of celebrated Irish Scenery, in a magnificent Album of Killarney orbicular wood. Value, \$100.

Ninth Prize—Model of an Ancient Irish Harp, in Killarney bog oak, studded with Irish diamonds. Value, \$150.

Also, 740 other prizes, including several Gold Watches, pieces of Silk, Oil Paintings, Writing Cases, etc., all of which are Irish manufacture, and varying in value from ten to five hundred dollars.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR.

Any person disposing of twenty tickets will receive in return, free of cost, a large-sized magnificent photograph of the Nun of Kenmare.

Notice—Any person disposing of sixty tickets will be presented with a free ticket for a special drawing of all prizes, the lowest of which will be valued at twenty dollars.

In order to give charitably-disposed parties more confidence, most of the prizes have been already brought out, and will be exhibited in some of the leading cities, in order that the people may see that the Nun of Kenmare has spared no pains to make this in every way worthy of the very generous and good-hearted people of the United States.

Mr. Laurence O'Neill Fogarty has been entrusted with the entire management, and will remain in America until all is completed. He takes the place of other agents whom, for various reasons, Sister M. F. Clare has been obliged to discontinue.

Tickets may be had from the Convent direct, or from Laurence O'Neill Fogarty, care of C. H. Callahan, Esq., 48 State street, Boston, Mass.; or from office of this paper.

The winning numbers, with the names of those who have secured prizes, will be published in the daily papers the day after the drawing; also in the *American Gael, Irish World, Pilot, Leader, Sentinel and Nationalist*.

John D. Yost, San Francisco. H. S. Crocker, Sacramento.

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

IMPORTING STATIONERS,

Printers and Lithographers,

CORNER SACRAMENTO AND SANSOME

STREETS,

San Francisco. je 20 11

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

JOHN C. MORRISON, JR.,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Fine Wines

—AND—

LIQUORS,

316 Sacramento street,

—AND—

321 Commercial street,

BETWEEN FRONT AND BATTERY STS.,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy 11

P. HARTIGAN,

Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.

Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.

P. HARTIGAN,

164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gas Works.)

Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) del 15-11

MICHAEL RYAN,

DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors, Etc.,

IRISH-AMERICAN HALL,

816 Howard-street,

SAN FRANCISCO. fe 21 11

Wine Rooms,

—OF THE—

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,

CALIFORNIA STREET,

JAMES IRWIN.

ap 11 11

PETER CONNOLLY, THOMAS J. KIERNAN.

CONNOLLY & KIERNAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall.

ap 11 11

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA,

NORTHERN HOTEL,

Cor. Cortlandt and West Streets,

New York.

Steamship Passage Tickets, Railway Ticket

etc. Drafts.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S "PRISON LIFE,"

Post Free, \$1 00.

adult

BROADWAY HOTEL,

No. 212 Broadway st. bet. Battery and Sansome Street, San Francisco.

Board and Lodging per week, - - - \$5.00

Board and Lodging per Day, - - - \$1.00

This House is newly furnished with good Beds and Bedding, which improvement every

boarder will appreciate.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge. House close to the Oregon, San Diego and Humboldt Steamers.

JOHN DONOHUE, - - - Proprietor,

Late of Melbourne, Australia. jy 11

BELMONT PARK

NOW OPEN AGAIN FOR THE PICNIC SEASON. Military Companies and Societies wishing to make arrangements for picnics, will do well to visit these grounds before going anywhere else, as they are this season able to get railroad accommodations again. For further particulars inquire of WM. J. ANKLE, every day, between 2 and 3 o'clock, at Smith's cigar store, corner Washington and Kearny sts. fe 21 11

South End Oyster House.

FOR the Freshest, Juiciest and Fattest Transplants or California Oysters, or a good Welsh Rarebit or Crab Stew, go to

MANNING'S OYSTER HOUSE,

672 Howard St., near Third (late of the Blue Wing Saloon.) sep 11 11

NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE,

321 Pacific St.,

Corner of Sansome, - - - S. N. FRANCISCO.

THIS HOUSE IS A FIRE-PROOF BUILDING, Newly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.

Board and Lodging per Week from \$5 to \$7. Single Meals Twenty-Five Cents.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge.

H. DOHERTY, } Proprietors.

F. HANLEY, }

je 11 11

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

402, 404 & 406 Broadway,

Corner Montgomery, - - - SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS HOUSE IS NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED throughout for the accommodation of the traveling public in general. The rooms are furnished with spring beds, and well arranged for families and single persons. The table is always supplied with the best market affords. Second to none in the city.

Board and Lodging, per Week, \$5 00 to \$6 00; per Day, \$1 00. Free Coach to the House.

DANIEL HARTNETT, late of Broadway Hotel, JAMES BARRY, late of St. Nicholas Hotel, PROPRIETORS.

je 11 11

T. F. BAINES'

"Celtic Club House,"

1022 MARKET STREET.

Between Fifth and Sixth, - - - SAN FRANCISCO.

Always on hand an excellent Stock of Superior

Brandies, Wines, Liquors,

AND HAVANA CIGARS.

my 24 11

CENTRAL HOTEL,

814 & 816 SANSOME ST.,

Near Broadway, - - - SAN FRANCISCO.

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES - All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Board and Lodging, - - - \$5 to \$6 per Week.

Board and Lodging, - - - \$1 00 per Day.

The CENTRAL HOTEL COACH will be at every Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the House free of charge.

je 11 11

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

519 MISSION STREET,

Between First and Second, - - - SAN FRANCISCO

Board and Lodging per week, - - - \$4 50

Board and Lodging per Day, - - - 1 00

Single Meals, - - - 25

Lodging per Night, - - - 50 and 25

Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge.

JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.

my 24 11

MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway

SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, - - - \$4 00

Board, per Day, - - - 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNRYN, - - - Proprietor.

(Formerly of the Central House.) jy 11 11

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL.

227 & 229 Secon street, San Francisco.

This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

Board per week, - - - \$3 50

Six Meal Tickets for, - - - 1 00

Board and Lodging per Week, - - - 4 00

Single Rooms, with Board, per week, - - - 4 50

CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

ap 11 11

WESTERN HOTEL,

214 and 216 Broadway St.,

Between Sansome and Battery streets,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging per Week, - - - \$5.

MEALS, 25 CENTS.

This Hotel is close to the Oregon and Humboldt Steamers

A Coach, bearing the name of the Hotel will be at every Steamboat Landing and R. R. Depot to convey the passengers and their baggage to the Hotel, FREE.

ap 11 11

JOHN EUGENE, Proprietor.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

PRICE, \$4 50.

Conceded by all to be the Best Made, Best Fitting and most Stylish made in San Francisco.

NOLAN BROS.

11 THIRD STREET.

Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - \$1 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 1 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 2 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 2 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 2 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 2 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 3 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 3 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 3 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 3 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 4 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 4 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 4 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 4 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 5 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 5 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 5 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 5 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 6 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 6 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 6 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 6 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 7 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 7 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 7 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 7 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 8 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 8 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 8 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 8 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 9 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 9 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 9 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 9 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 10 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 10 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 10 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 10 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 11 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 11 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 11 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 11 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 12 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 12 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 12 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 12 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 13 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 13 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 13 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 13 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 14 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 14 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 14 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 14 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 15 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 15 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 15 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 15 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 16 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 16 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 16 50

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 16 75

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 17 00

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 17 25

\$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for, - - - 17 50